

IN BEECHES

IN ME

HENRY WARD

FIRST PASTOR OF

The Beecher memorial tablet which is intended for Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, has been finished and is now on exhibition at the Gorham Company, Twenty-third Street and Nassau Street, New York.

WORLDLINGS.

Watches were first made in Nuremberg in 1477, and were popularly called "Nuremberg Animated Eggs."

times a day. He is a piano-mover.
The first newspaper established in America was
printed at Portsmouth, N. H., in 1756.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Method in It.
We were playin' a quiet game of draw,
When our good-looking Ben,

Que rest old chap vor ever saw,
 (A'cident oops, an' kils since then.)
 Straight enough, though, when his head was
 right.
 But 'skeery, you bet, when his sp's came on:
 Though his hands were smoot'n on smooth that night,
 As the lands w'rs dealt and the cards were
 draun.
 Lucky old Muggins had won a lot;
 I was easy—the less so. Ben's
 Mug had jest opened a turk-japoi,
 And he'd been a-lookin' at it.

When all of a sudden Ben gave a yell
That lifted our hair and raised the sweat.
Then just what happened I couldn't tell,
For Ben had a nt, an' we sit, you bet.

Dearest old like towards an' left poor Ben—
Flew through the window an' took the ash—
I reckon Ben smiled for a minit, an' then
Walked out through the door an' took the cash.

—Kansas City Star.

Surprise.

Her lips said "no,"
I watched her eyes,
I bent, although
Her lips said "no,"
I kissed her oh!
Her sweet surprise,
Her lips said "no"—
I watched her eyes.

—Puck.

He and She.

He called her his dear little cloud,
And when she asked him why

He said because she carried him
And held herself so high.

"You couldn't be a clown," said she,
With anger little twist.

"Because, no matter where you were,
You never could be mist."

— *Clack Review*.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES.

July.
30—Racing at Monmouth Park, 2.30 P. M.
 Annual games by the Printers' Benevolent Association.
 Combined race of the Brooklyn Canoe Club, Gravesend Bay.
 Lacrosse: New York Athletic Club against Longford Athletic Club, at Travers Island, 4 P. M.
 Lawn Tennis: Tournament for the championship of Long Island, at Southampton.
 Baseball: Brooklyn against New York, at Polo Ground.
 One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street and Eighth Avenue, 4 P. M. Staten Island.

Athletic Club against Staten Island Cricket Club,
at West New Brighton, N. I., 4 P. M.; New
Jersey Athletic Club against Englewood Field
Club, at Englewood, N. J., 4 P. M.;
Cricket—Berkeley against Staten Island
Cricket, at Livingston, N. J.; Kings County against
Brooklyn, at Flatlands, Brooklyn; Park Sons of St.
George against New York, at Prospect Park (all
league games); New Jersey Athletic against
Plainfield, at Bergen Point, A. J.; Staten Island
against Brooklyn (second eleven), at Prospect
Park; New Jersey Athletic against Berkeley (sec-
ond eleven), at Berkeley Oval.

August.
1. — Racing at Brighton Beach, 3 p. m.
Baseball: Brooklyn against Washington, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, 4 p. m.
2. — Racing at Monmouth Park, 2.30 p. m.
Baseball — Brooklyn against Washington, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, 4 p. m.
3. — Racing at Brighton Beach, 3 p. m.
Baseball: Washington against New York at Polo Grounds, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, 4 p. m. Philadelphia against Brooklyn at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, 4 p. m.
4. — Racing at Monmouth Park, 2.30 p. m.

Baseball—Washington against New York at Polo Grounds, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street and Eighth Avenue, 4 P. M. Philadelphia against Brooklyn, at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, 4 P. M.

A Better Plan.
[From *Harlem Life*.]
Mrs. Van Leever—Didn't you once say that it was cheaper to move than to pay rent?
Van Leever (dubiously)—Yes; but I was

Nell Nelson and Nuremberg Children.
Nell Nelson writes of the busy age at which they begin to manufacture toys. See the "Sunday World."

"But I was going to tell you about Charlie Bridges," said Shirley. "The other evening Roger was waiting for him to make out some shipping receipts, and went over in the corner where it's rather dark, you know, to sit down on the stool there. Well, just as he plumped himself down, he felt something pop up and squash under him, and jumped up like he was shot.

It was Charlie's silk hat. Everybody laughed except Roger and Charlie. Roger was awful sorry, and offered to pay for it, while Charlie shed tears but refused the money. The boys liked him the better for that, and he and Roger are as good friends as ever.

Everett laughed so heartily that he began coughing in a way that cut Shirley to the heart. His mother brought him

"What is the doctor doing for you?" he asked, after a long pause.

"Not much, now," said Everett, a little sadly. "He says I need fresh air most, and that if I could get strength my cough would stop."

"Where would you go for an outing, old man?" asked Shirley, after a pause.

ered it. "A most any place in the country where I could get away from this smoke and have fresh air. Yes, there is a place," he added. "It's where we used to live before we came to the city," and he glanced quickly at his mother, who bent low over her sewing and did not seem to be listening. "I should like to go there," he continued. "It is about fifty miles north of here, and there are nice woods

and a little stream where I used to